

"Grandpa, May I go to Shepherd's house with the aunt?"

Although Old Master Hopkins was a little dissatisfied with some of her behaviors, he generously agreed, "Then you may go with your aunt."

"Dad, I don't want her to go with me!" Ms. Hopkins immediately objected, "Why are you always partial to her?"

The old man glared at her, not allowing her to refute.

Actually the old man did not favor Christina. It was mainly because Brianna was too introverted. It was obvious that Brianna liked to get close to Christina.

"You may visit the Shepherd family to sound them out about it. Marriage can't be forced."

Ms. Hopkins replied with a smile, "I see. How can I force it? Brianna is beautiful and refined. It's hard to find such a quiet and obedient girl in this city. The Shepherd family will definitely be agreeable to the marriage."

The women got into a black extended version of Bugatti. Christina naturally sat in the back row with Brianna Hopkins, while Ms. Hopkins sat next to Judy.

"I don't understand dad's idea. He arranges a marriage for Brianna, and he said he liked the boy of the Shepherd family. But the key problem is that the Shepherd family doesn't lack money. How could they agree? Our efforts will be in vain."

Ms. Hopkins said with a smile, completely ignoring Brianna in the car.

Christina glance at her and thought that Ms. Hopkins made different speech in front of the Old Master Hopkins and obviously she wanted to see a farce.

She turned to look at Brianna. Although she was on guard against Ms. Hopkins, Brianna seemed to have not heard such embarrassing words spoken in front of her.

Brianna sat upright with her eyes fixed on the front window of the car. Her delicate and clean face was expressionless.

Christina really didn't know what sort of girl Brianna was. Was she ignorant or naive?

They arrived at Shepherd's house at 12 noon.

Mrs. Shepherd greeted them outside the gate. Charles also changed into a new suit and greeted them with a handsome smile and a decent manner. Ms. Hopkins and Judy were quite satisfied with such a son-in-law.

"No wonder my father has a crush on Charles. He's really a nice and obedient boy..."

After they had lunch in the Shepherd's house, Ms. Hopkins approached Judy and whispered. Women in fifties would be very proud if they had a filial son. Charles was absolutely obedient to his mother and was especially amusing.

"... What do you think of Brianna?" Ms. Hopkins asked him directly.

After lunch, Mrs. Shepherd went to the kitchen to bring two plates of fruit. The Shepherd family didn't like the servants as they felt uncomfortable with a servant at home. So they cooked themselves, which made them more intimate.

Ms. Hopkins and Judy were sitting in the living room to eat fruit, Christina looked at Mrs. Shepherd and Charles. She envied him for his good family.

Mrs. Shepherd smiled and sat down to continue chatting with them. She praised, "Brianna is quiet and obedient and looks very smart..."

"Oh, you don't know that our family spent a lot of money on educating her."

Ms. Hopkins seemed to have ulterior motives and interrupted anxiously, "As she's autistic, she couldn't go to school. The cost of hiring a private teacher at home is enough to pay for the tuition fees of the entire class of students. She can only communicate with a few relatives around her now. She doesn't respond when others call her."

Ms. Hopkins did not forget to emphasize with a sigh, "I don't know if her autism would be hereditary..."

Not only Christina but also Mrs. Shepherd was stunned by Ms. Hopkins's self-deprecating words.

Who would bring a girl to propose marriage and belittle her?

Especially when it came to Brianna's autism if which would be hereditary, it would block a large number of blind dates. Who dared to marry a girl who would have a child born with a disease? Inheritance was a matter of great importance to future generations.

Brianna was sitting alone on the sofa in the living room. She lowered her head quietly. Christina could not see her face covered by her long hair.

To be honest, Christina sympathized with her. "Why could she have no emotions at all? If I was her, she would definitely have jumped out and fought with Ms. Hopkins." She thought.

"Ms. Hopkins, don't say it like that. I've always liked Brianna, but something happened to my elder brother recently, and I'm not in the mood..."

Charles said kindly at the right time. His handsome smile dissolved the embarrassment.

He approached Brianna and lowered his voice. "Those women are too materialistic now. They like to gossip. A good girl like Brianna must marry a good man to reassure them..." His smile was extremely warm.

Charles had always thought of her as his sister, but his mother suddenly told him to go on a date with Brianna, which scared him. Fortunately, he could handle all kinds of situations.

As he spoke, Charles did not forget to laugh at himself. "My mother scolded me for being an old cucumber. How could I hurt Brianna? ... Hahaha, Patrick would definitely punish me."

Charles's laughter was so cheerful that Mrs. Shepherd and the others all laughed. Mrs. Shepherd glared at his son, "Stop talking nonsense."

Christina thought that Brianna would still be quiet, but she seemed to be very sensitive to the name "Patrick". She looked up at Charles. Her eyes were bright and clean, and she seemed a little happy.

Christina frowned. She had been ignoring that Brianna actually liked Patrick very much.

After Mrs. Shepherd and Ms. Hopkins heard Charles's tactful rejection of the marriage, they did not mention it again. However, Mrs. Shepherd was embarrassed and insisted on inviting them for dinner.

"You heard it just now. It has nothing to do with me that Charles doesn't like Brianna." When Christina went to the toilet, Ms. Hopkins followed up, grabbed her arm and warned her, "When you go back, you are not allowed to talk to my father. Do you understand?"

Christina shook her off in disgust. "Ms. Hopkins, I'm not interested in what you're planning... and I warn you not to get into trouble yourself."

"It is not clear whether Brianna is really stupid." She thought in her heart.

Ms. Hopkins threatened her forcefully. "If you dare to talk nonsense, I would punish you!"

She deliberately ruined the marriage between the Hopkins family and the Shepherd family as she wanted Brianna to marry his husband's nephew. Although Brianna was an adopted girl, at least her surname was Hopkins and she was stupid and easy to control.

Ms. Hopkins and Christina hated each other and separated.

For a few hours in the afternoon, Mrs. Shepherd, Ms. Hopkins, and Judy, three women of the same age, sat together and talked about the past when they were young.

Christina couldn't get along with them. She forced a smile at the elders and ran away.

Charles was like a nice elder brother. He found that Brianna was like a log in their chat and offered to take Brianna for a walk near the Shepherd's house.

Shepherd's house was located in a rich community. The security here was very good, and there were many plants and vegetation around. Sometimes, some rabbits and squirrels ran around in the garden, which made them pleasant and comfortable.

"Brianna, what would you like to eat tonight?"

Charles walked ahead of Brianna, and they were two meters away. He always deliberately slowed down to wait for her. However, Brianna seemed to be afraid of talking and walked even more slowly.

Charles led her for a while, and he kept turning around to ask her in a low voice.

Brianna lowered her head and walked, watching her tiptoe. She did not appreciate the scenery around her, nor did she answer his question.

She was really quiet and stuffy.

Charles could only sigh inwardly, "It would be really boring to live with such a girl, and I had to take care of her fragile heart any time."

Charles suddenly understood why Patrick had treated her as his sister.

Brianna was adopted by the Hopkins family and had no blood relationship with Patrick. There were rumors that the girl adopted by the Hopkins family was Patrick's child bride.

Although there was a gap in their background, Old Master Hopkins was open-minded and would probably agree to their marriage if the two children were affectionate to each other.

However, the elders found later that Patrick had no love for Brianna, and they did not mention the marriage again.

"Christina, what are you doing?"

Charles, who was daydreaming, raised his head and stared at the girl who was climbing the tree in front of him.

"Be quiet," Christina said as she stepped on the branch and grabbed the branch above. She hissed at them who were under the tree. "There are three squirrels in the tree hole..."

Charles sighed under the tree. "Is it any wonder? Come down quickly."

Christina ignored him, craned her head, and continued to peek into the small tree hole like a thief. She whispered to Charles, who was under the tree, "All of them are baby squirrels. Their mother went out. A little squirrel has been bullied all the time. It didn't get the food..."

Suddenly, she asked him suspiciously, "What do you think if I steal one?"

She wanted to steal a baby squirrel!

"Nonsense, come down now!" Charles was furious.

Christina climbed down, but she did not give up.

"But don't you think the skinny little squirrel will starve to death in that case?" As she spoke, she still muttered to herself unconvinced, "If Patrick was here, I would have stolen it..."

Charles glared at her angrily until she safely came down to the ground, "Thank you, Miss Dickens. They are all alive and well. The residents here like to give food to little animals. By the way, please take into account your manner..."

Christina was expressionless and didn't bother to talk to him.

The dim light of the setting sun dyed the picturesque land. Charles looked at the two girls under the tree and sighed inwardly, "Their personalities are completely different."

Brianna walked behind them without saying a word.

Christina, walking ahead, felt very uncomfortable. She thought she might worry too much, and turned around to have a look at Brianna, who was still walking with her head down. But just now, she became aware of someone staring at her.



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## Chapter 445

Christina and the others stayed for dinner at the Shepherd family. Ms. Hopkins rushed to call people in the Hopkins family to report. She glared at Christina with her phone in hand, as if warning Christina not to be a snitch.

On the other end of the phone, Old Master Hopkins felt sorry when he heard that Brianna and Charles's blind date was ruined, but he couldn't do anything.

Mrs. Shepherd liked to cook by herself, but she was afraid that the home-cooked dishes may not be enough. In order to satisfy Ms. Hopkins and Judy, Mrs. Shepherd ordered the meal from a hotel. Ms. Hopkins and the others enjoy the sumptuous dishes delivered very much.

Mr. Shepherd was gentle and always had a faint smile. Charles obviously inherited his father's personality. His second and third brothers, on the other hand, were more like Mrs. Shepherd. One of them claimed that he didn't know whether he liked men or women, and the other often went to excavate ancient tombs. And Shepherd, who was absent today... His seat was empty.

Christina noticed that the guests of the Shepherd family tried to look happy. There seemed to be something that worried the whole family.

Finishing the meal quickly, Charles' second brother stood up and nodded at the elders including Ms. Hopkins and Judy. "Enjoy your meal..." He was in a hurry and strode out of the door to make a phone call.

After a while, the second brother came back again and whispered to Mr. Shepherd. Then Mr. Shepherd's face darkened... The father and sons in the Shepherd family then left the table and went to the study together.

"What happened?"

Ms. Hopkins also saw that the family members were a little strange. She looked dissatisfied and thought that the Shepherd family was indeed not as disciplined as the Hopkins family. They should treat distinguished guests like this.

Mrs. Shepherd looked a little embarrassed. "There should be news of my eldest son. Sorry about that."

In fact, Mrs. Shepherd had already regretted agreeing to a blind date with someone from the Hopkins family. Recently, their family was worried about the loss of contact with their eldest son. But since the Hopkins family asked them for a blind date, they could not refuse, especially when they had to ask Patrick to help her eldest son.

"Has Peter been found?"

Christina cut in anxiously, ignoring the elders' conversation.

Ms. Hopkins immediately glared at her again and shouted, "It's not your turn to speak. Don't embarrass the Hopkins family!"

Christina took her for air and jumped up from her chair. She ran to Mrs. Shepherd and asked again, "Mrs. Shepherd,

has Peter been found ..."

"I, I don't know." Mrs. Shepherd was also nervous because of Christina's anxiety. Mrs. Shepherd looked in the direction of the study and sighed, "Your uncle told me not to worry too much. They will find a solution..."

Ms. Hopkins couldn't bear for Christina's ignoring her. Ms. Hopkins was so angry that she banged the table with her hand. "You really don't know to be polite. My dad will hear about this when I go back..."

Christina was angry as well, "Ms. Hopkins, you're an old lady who is almost sixty years old. Get rid of the Princess sickness!"

"How dare you!"

Ms. Hopkins had never been called "Old lady". She was so angry that she almost couldn't breathe.

Being too angry to remember the etiquette, Ms. Hopkins screamed, "You little bitch, let me teach you a lesson today..."

Seeing Ms. Hopkins make trouble, Mrs. Shepherd didn't know what to do for a moment. Fortunately, Charles strode over from the study. "Christina." He called.

When Ms. Hopkins saw Charles coming over, she calmed down to realize that she was at the Shepherd family. She had to be polite. Then she heard Charles shout, "Patrick wants to talk to you." As Charles spoke, he raised his phone.

Charles's behavior made Ms. Hopkins grit her teeth. Her arrogant nephew was a real handful.

"Why is it so noisy over there?"

Christina took the phone. Before she could speak, Patrick asked in a low voice.

"Nothing." She held her phone and walked to the french window.

Of course, Patrick recognized that it was Ms. Hopkins's voice, which was sharp and harsh.

Christina would never tell Patrick about these things. Even if he asked, Christina would muddle through coldly. Patrick hoped that she could complain to him, but she didn't like to do so.

"Why are you looking for me?" Christina asked him as he remained silent.

Patrick couldn't answer for a moment. Christina had already fallen asleep when he went back last night. In the morning, he went out again before she woke up. When he got home in the afternoon, she was in the Shepherd family.

"The cook is preparing Buddha Jumps Over the Wall."

His words were confusing for people at the scene, but all the Hopkins family knew that Christina liked this dish.

"I'm full." She didn't understand why he said such a boring thing. Actually, she didn't have a preference for food.

Patrick didn't seem to have anything important to say to her but suddenly Christina remembered that she needed his help for an urgent matter.

"Patrick, could you please send someone to look for Shepherd and Derek... I'm afraid they're in danger!"

Patrick, who was on the other end of the phone, was silent for a while. He was probably surprised by her sudden request.

Christina sounded anxious. "Get someone to check if the two of them have entered and left Italy..." She then emphasized, "Derek has been out of contact for two months."

"I know." Patrick's tone was complicated.

He had always sent people to locate Derek's whereabouts, but every time she said the name "Derek," it made his mood complicated. The two of them remained silent.

"Come home early." Finally, Patrick said this to her on the phone.

Christina said yes and then hung up.

"Christina, how did you know that both of them have gone to Italy?" Charles walked up to her, overhearing their conversation.

Christina returned the phone to him and perfunctorily said, "I guessed."

Charles didn't ask more. Ms. Hopkins at the table looked angry. She said coldly to Mrs. Shepherd as if she had been badly treated.

"It seems that your family members are so busy. Better let you go for your business. We're leaving now."

Mrs. Shepherd wanted to invite them to go to the living room for tea and fruit before they left, but Mrs. Shepherd was also angry with Ms. Hopkins's overbearing attitude. Therefore, she did not want to talk to this distinguished guest anymore.

Mrs. Shepherd did her best to be polite and give them many expensive gifts, and the driver from the Hopkins family soon came to pick the guests up.

"Let me send you back."

Charles took the car keys and said to them casually.

This meal was for discussing blind dates and marriage, but now there was no hope for the blind date and they didn't enjoy their meal, either. The guests and hosts left unhappily. Ms. Hopkins's denied Charles' offer with an arrogant



attitude.

Christina said first, "Charles, I'll take your car."

She walked out with Charles without any hesitation, and Ms. Hopkins, who was behind them, gritted her teeth with anger.

Judy didn't say much, but when she saw that Christina was so close to a man, she was annoyed. When Judy walked to the door, she couldn't help but say, "Charles, don't bother. It's convenient for us to go back by one car..."

The driver of the Hopkins family had already parked his black Bugatti that he drove in the morning three meters outside the door, waiting. Charles had a smile on his face, but his words were a little not warm. "It's okay. I can drop by the Hopkins family and discuss with Patrick a business. Since Christina wants to take my car, why not?"

They took two cars on the return trip, so Christina finally did not have to face the women. Although it was only half an hour, she felt comfortable both physically and mentally. In the other car, Ms. Hopkins and Judy let loose a stream of abuse against Christina.

"Why didn't you tell Brianna to come over just now?"

Charles knew that Christina must have been annoyed by Ms. Hopkins. Judy didn't seem to like Christina either. These women liked to pretend to be powerful. How could others tolerate Ms. Hopkins and Judy's presumptuousness, if they were not from the Hopkins family? They were like shrews.

Charles was driving, and the car slowed down deliberately. Following the Bugatti, Christina stretched herself in the passenger seat. She yawned and mumbled, "I don't like to get too close to Brianna."

"Why?"

Charles turned to look at Christina curiously. At this moment, Christina looked ahead. Suddenly, her expression changed and she roared, "Look ahead, be careful!"

"There's a man in front of us. Hurry up to turn!"

The car screeched to a halt.

"Damn it!" Charles scolded fiercely. "What the hell are you doing!? You want to scam us by setting up an 'accident'?!"

The car stopped. The man who had rushed out of the track looked unclear. He was dirty. It seemed that he had not washed his clothes for many days. His disheveled hair was very messy. And He fell a meter in front of the car, not moving.

Christina looked out the window and pulled Charles's sleeve. "He did not seem to be scamming us."

"This man just ran down the road like he was out of his mind. He looked very flustered as if someone was chasing

him... Let's get out of the car and take a look..." As Christina spoke, she opened the door.

Charles didn't agree at first. They should call the police first and shouldn't get out of the car until the police came.

Charles couldn't stop Christina, who likes to take action immediately, so he followed her out of the car. He was just about to remind her not to be cheated...

"This man looks a little familiar..."

Christina looked at the unconscious man on the road seriously. Just as she was recognizing his face, she suddenly turned to Charles and shouted in surprise, "Come here. Is this a little like your eldest brother..."

Charles was shocked and immediately approached with nervousness.

Christina wanted to squat down and take a closer look at the unconscious man. As soon as she bent down, she heard a sound in the green belt behind her.

"He's really my big brother!" Charles immediately recognized the man and shouted excitedly.

Christina, on the other hand, looked suspiciously at the green belt. Out of curiosity, she walked over quickly and then saw Brianna by the green belt.

Brianna was crying.

She squatted on the dirty lawn, her shawl disheveled, her hair messy and her hands tightly hugging her. She was trembling and seemed to be very scared.

Christina was shocked by this familiar scene. She also saw Brianna crying like this in a Japanese hospital.

"Aren't you, aren't you in the car in front of us? Why are you here?"

Christina was not in the mood to comfort her at all. Instead, she stared at Brianna warily. "Why are you here?"

Brianna was still crying.

Christina couldn't stand Brianna's crying and became angry. "Brianna, stop pretending. I don't believe every time it is a coincidence. Why on earth are you here all of a sudden? Why are you crying here?"

As she spoke, Christina turned to look at the unconscious man in the middle of the road and gritted her teeth. "Peter rushed out with injuries all over his body. You were here all of a sudden... Did you kidnap Peter?"

Thinking of this, Christina became even more anxious. Not caring how hard Brianna cried, Christina shook Brianna's shoulders excitedly with both hands. "Brianna, what do you know? Stop crying and tell me where Derek is!"

"Derek should be with Peter, right?"

Christina asked Brianna anxiously. She saw Charles had already called the Shepherd family and the ambulance had rushed over to take Peter to the hospital. What about Derek? Peter had been found. But where was Derek?

Christina was already very anxious. She was even more irritated and angry by Brianna's crying. "Brianna, I don't know if you're really stupid or just pretending to be so... I'm warning you. If you dare to hurt my family, I won't let you go!" In the end, Christina could only unclasp Brianna.

But Brianna kept crying.

Christina raised her head and let out a long sigh. The sky tonight was covered by dark clouds with the moon hidden, and the sky dark. There weren't any stars.

[However, not far away]

Lucy hid behind a tree. She was surprised at what Christina just said...



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Lucy endured until six in the afternoon and it was finally the time for her to leave. She rushed out of the company building like an arrow and sighed, "Damn... Fuck...." She swore her way out.

Lucy had been an orphan since she was a child. She had lived on her own for more than 20 years without any worries. And she was originally free and unrestrained, but she owed Patrick a favor. This way of paying back his favor was like killing her.

She went straight to the bar of the club, "Gary, serve me a big glass!" She yelled at the bartender. Lucy had been feeling so bored lately.

"Boss asked you to stay in the office and you don't have to risk your life in the underground world, why are you not willing to do so?" The bartender at the club looked at her with a smile.

"Are you willing to face a group of bitches every day?" Lucy glared at him fiercely.

Gary deliberately put on a lewd expression, "Well, those office ladies who worked on the top floor of the IP&G Group's building are beautiful. With so many beauties around me, I would be happy to die."

Lucy spat at him, "People like you can only die miserably without any beauties around!"

The people on the side of the club were very familiar with each other. They couldn't help but laugh out loud when they heard that Lucy was joking with Gary.

"Why don't you tell Mr. Hopkins to get Lucy here..."

Lucy suddenly showed a ferocious look and cursed, "Boss's darling is not here. What the hell am I doing here?" Lucy hated Patrick in her heart and she blamed Christina for her current situation.

Gary shook his head and sympathized with her.

"... I didn't expect you to become a bodyguard and a follower one day."

The rest of them sighed in unison. "How poor!"

She was already so miserable but these people were still entertaining her. She slammed the table and glanced at them coldly, "Shut up!"

Although these guys were strong and powerful, they knew well that Lucy was the toughest one and they dare not mess with her.

At this moment, a poor little guy ran in and shouted anxiously, "Lucy, Mr. Hopkins wants you to go to the Shepherd family now..."

Lucy showed a fierce look in her eyes. She suddenly got up, grabbed his collar, and punched him.

It really hurt. The little guy who was beaten up was so innocent and even had bruises on his chest. However, he was still very dutiful,"...Mr. Hopkins, Mr. Hopkins asked you to go to the Shepherd family now to follow Miss Dickens..."

"Fuck you!" Lucy was so angry that she scared the messenger away.

Everyone in the club exclaimed, "Oh, poor Jack..."

Lucy was in a bad mood. She felt like she was being ordered around like a puppy. She gulped down two big glasses of cold beer to calm down a little. No matter how reluctant she was, she finally left the seat with a dark face under the eyes of Gary and the others.

"How can Christina bully a delicate little girl..."

It was really worthy for Lucy to hurry here. She hid behind a big tree in the green belt. She saw with her own eyes and heard with her own ears that Christina was angrily warning Brianna who was squatting on the lawn...

"Brianna, stop pretending. I don't believe it is just a coincidence. Why on earth are you here all of a sudden? Why are you crying here?"

"Did you kidnap Peter?"

"Tell me where Derek is!"

"Brianna, I don't know if you're really stupid or naive... I'm warning you now. If you dare to hurt my family members, I won't let you go!"

There was a lot of information in Christina's words. Brianna, the delicate girl, seemed to have been frightened by her and kept crying.

It was so noisy at the scene. The Shepherd family rushed over and Peter, who was unconscious on the other side of the road, was carried into the ambulance.

The driver of the Hopkins family drove the Bugatti back and finally found Brianna. Ms. Hopkins believed that it was Christina who had made Brianna cry and scolded her. However, Christina did not take Ms. Hopkins seriously but looked at Brianna warily.

Soon, the traffic here became smooth. The Shepherd family rushed to the hospital while Christina could only get back to the Hopkins family with Brianna...

Lucy had been watching all this coldly.

"I found Peter."

Everything quieted as usual in the night. Lucy called Patrick dutifully." I've been following... At that time, Peter looked a little strange and flustered. He almost ran out in a panic, feeling as if he had been imprisoned some time

ago. He happened to meet Charles's car passing by when he escaped from the road..."

Patrick, who was on the other end of the phone, listened quietly and said nothing.

Lucy knew that he had always been so strict and indifferent to his subordinates so she continued, "Peter is currently being sent to the hospital and he should be out of danger now. The Shepherd family has sent people to keep an eye on him. When he wakes up, we would know what happened..."

She then added, "Christina is a little strange today."

"How?" Patrick asked back.

Slyness flashed through Lucy's eyes but she reported calmly, "She doesn't seem to get along well with the other women in the Hopkins family..." That was the truth.

Christina didn't get along well with Ms. Hopkins, Judy, and even Brianna.

Lucy always reported truthfully and did things carefully, which always made the people she worked for relieved.

However, she had her own thoughts.

She deliberately ignored some details.

Lucy had always disliked being someone else's bodyguard. This job was humiliating for her. But tonight was different, she was so willing to follow Christina tonight...

According to her intuition, Christina must have hidden something.

Lucy sneaked into the Hopkins family very smoothly. In the dark, she saw the bright lights of the Hopkins family's main residence. Several women were being angry at each other in the magnificent living room.

"Brianna should be in your car. Why did she suddenly appear on the lawn?" Christina showed a cold look.

"We're questioning you now. Why did you make Brianna cry?"

"It's none of my business."

"We got out of the car and went back to find her. When we finally found her, she was crying and you were the only one by her side. Do you still want to deny it?"

In the end, Old Master Hopkins was angry that he finally told them to shut up. It ended up in vain.

This kind of family feud was just a piece of cake so Lucy did not care about this at all. She continued to follow Christina to the bedroom in the Eastern Garden.

Lucy found that Christina seemed to be very concerned about whether Charles's brother had woken up.

After returning to her bedroom, she called Charles twice, "Is your brother awake?"

"Which hospital are you in, what is the ward number..." She seemed to want to go over and see Peter herself.

Lucy lay outside the balcony and could clearly hear Christina's voice. She could also see Christina's anxious look under the bright light in the bedroom.

"The lights in this room are particularly dazzling." Lucy noticed a small thing.

She frowned and looked at the spacious bedroom. Christina seemed to have deliberately made all the lights in the room brighter.

Then, Lucy saw something very strange.

"You said before that you knew the issues between Derek and Peter. Peter ran out of the road with a strange look tonight..."

"You're lying to me. You know nothing about them. You're just trying to trick me to Italy."

Christina looked angry and even lost her temper at an Ancient Coin.

"Now that Peter has been found, what about Derek? Where is Derek? If you have any news about him, tell me immediately. Otherwise, I will throw you into the fire!"

[You're so stubborn!] An ethereal male voice echoed in the room.

[If you want to know the truth, I will tell you the truth. Derek is dead...]

"Nonsense!" When Christina heard the word "Dead", she froze and her eyes reddened. She grabbed the coin and threw it out the window. She gritted her teeth, "Nonsense!"

[The full moon will appear tomorrow... ] The ethereal voice gradually faded and the Ancient Coin was thrown into the darkness.

Lucy had never been so shocked. Was the rumor that Christina was mentally ill true? It was as bright as daytime in the room, and Christina sat on the bed and did not speak anything more.

Lucy frowned and subconsciously looked up at the night sky. A dark moon gradually appeared in the dark clouds...



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## Chapter 447

The light in Christina's bedroom was bright, and it was even a little dazzling. It was strange because it was dark all around the house.

It was at midnight, and she still turned on all the lights.

Nanny Faang knocked on the door and walked in with a bowl of herb soup with sedative effectes in her hand. The doctor asked Christina to take it regularly.

Christina turned around and suddenly shouted angrily, "I'm not sick!"

Nanny Faang was shocked. She felt that Christina was in a particularly irritable mood tonight, but she didn't think too much. Instead, she put the herb soup on the table and said gently, "This kind of chinese medicine can be taken even if you are sick. It helps you sleep..."

"Young Master Hopkins seems to be busy tonight. He's not going home. Go to bed early."

Nanny Faang finished her sentence quickly and walked away quietly. She went out and closed the door. Suddenly, the sound of a bowl being broken came from the room.

Nanny Faang stood outside the door and frowned. Every night, two maids were on duty outside the master bedroom. The maids looked panicked. Ever since the doctor prescribed medicine for their young madam, they, as servants, were often worried about any unexpected accidents.

"Nanny Faang, young madam has been really abnormal recently. She refuses to drink the herb soup and must turn on all the lights at night..."

Nanny Faang scolded the maid angrily, "Stop saying this."

"Okay." The maid bowed her head.

Christina was anxious under the bright light. She couldn't sleep. Her confused thoughts were intertwined in her mind, and she was restless.

Patrick seemed to be busy tonight. He was a busy man, and they really had little time to sit down and talk.

She had a lot of things to say to him, but these things could not be explained in a single phone call. Her mind was in a mess and was about to explode. She didn't know how to start their conversation.

"Young madam, where are you going?"

The two maids outside the door were rattled. Looking at Christina, who had changed into a new outfit, they knew that she was going out in the middle of the night.

"I'm going to the hospital to see Charles's brother."



Christina rummaged through her handbag for the car keys and said quickly, "If anyone here asks about me, you can say that the Shepherd family needs me to come over. I was a witness at that time. I should go over to explain clearly and provide help..."

"But, but..." The maid hesitated and felt that it was inappropriate. "Young madam, it's already 2: 00 in the morning. Why don't you ask the driver to send you there at dawn..."

Christina looked at them with a serious look. "Do you want to disturb Old Master Hopkins's rest at midnight for such a small matter!" She clutched the car keys in her right hand.

"No, no." The maids were frightened by her imposing manner and immediately lowered their heads.

"Call me if something is wrong. Don't worry. I'm not gonna turn my phone off."

After saying this, Christina quickly walked downstairs in her high heels. Even the man on duty downstairs who wanted to contact her driver was rejected by her. She drove faster by herself.

The congested road during the day seemed empty and cold at midnight. Christina drove very fast as if she was venting the depression in her heart.

She really couldn't sleep. The bedroom was very comfortable but she couldn't feel cozy there.

Her uneasy heart seemed to have nowhere to rest. She was very upset, so she simply went to the hospital and waited for Peter to wake up. Maybe after Peter woke up, she could know something.

The people from the Shepherd family were surprised to see her.

"How is Peter now? When will he wake up?"

Christina looked anxious. She was driving an open-top sports car. The night wind messed up her hair, and she didn't seem to care about these personal etiquette.

"He has accepted a detailed examination. He is fine, but he is malnourished. The doctor said he would wake up in 24 hours..."

As Mrs. Shepherd spoke, she looked at Christina and asked, "Did you come here alone?"

"Yes."

Mrs. Shepherd frowned. "But it's 2: 00 in the morning..." It was strange that a woman rushed to the hospital in such a hurry as if she could not wait for a moment. "Christina, go back to rest first. Thanks for your concern for Peter."

Christina found an empty seat and sat down. She looked calm. "I'm not sleepy. I'll wait with you."

She spoke without hesitation, but Mrs. Shepherd and Mr. Shepherd looked at each other and both felt that it was

inappropriate. Christina and their eldest son were not close. How could this be... And she was the granddaughter-in-law of Hopkins family.

Mrs. Shepherd looked at Christina who sat in the hospital chair and felt that it was a little awkward. "Christina, you don't have to wait here. I will ask my husband to take you home..."

"I can't fall asleep at home." Christina did not look up and mumbled.

Mrs. Shepherd looked at her doubtfully, not sure if she had misheard Christina's words.

Peter's younger brother came over, and the young man did not have so many polite scruples. "Mom, she wants to stay here. Why do you want to chase her away?"

Mrs. Shepherd glared at him angrily.

He looked at Christina, sat directly next to her, and asked, "I heard that Charles was driving and Peter rushed out by himself. You sat in the passenger seat. Did you see how Peter looked at that time? Did he say anything..."

Christina looked up and told him in a calm and honest voice, "Peter looked very flustered as if he had been frightened by something. I saw him looking back from time to time, as if he had been chased by something. He suddenly rushed out of the road and Charles quickly turned the steering wheel. At first, we didn't know that he was Peter. His hair, face, and clothes were dirty and messy. The car didn't hit him. He fell in front of the car and fainted. He didn't say anything..."

"It seems that Peter really has an accident." He was angry. "Who hurts Peter? We will not spare him."

Christina looked at him calmly. "Remember to let me know when you find that person."

He was surprised. He didn't expect her to say that.

He didn't mind much and smiled. "Don't worry. If Peter wakes up, we will spend our entire effort to find that person."

He gave her a cup of hot coffee. He felt that she was neither pretentious nor weak. No wonder Charles often regarded her as his homie.

"Charles just received a call from Patrick. I didn't hear their conversation clearly. I don't know what happened." He regarded Christina as his own friend. "It seemed that even Chandler rushed over... It probably has something to do with Peter."

Christina took a sip of the hot coffee and grunted.

The quiet night passed, and the sun shone in through the window. Christina's face looked a little pale in the sun.

At eight o'clock in the morning, several attending doctors came to check on the ward.

The people from the Shepherd family were talking to the doctors in the ward, and Christina was listening.

"Although the patient's life is not in danger, he is very weak and severely dehydrated. Don't wake him up now. Try to let him sleep more and repair his brain cells naturally..."

The attending doctor in white gown turned to Mr. Shepherd and pulled up the patient's sleeve, "In addition, there are many damages caused by needle in the blood vessels of both his hands. We suspect that he was continuously injected with something some time ago."

Mrs. Shepherd looked at Peter's fair arms, which were full of damages, and her eyes were red. Peter's face was pale and haggard, and his body was thin and malnourished. It was obvious that he had suffered a lot a while ago.

Peter's brother shouted angrily, "If I find out that person, I will let him suffer!"

Christina on the other hand, was relatively calm. She looked at Peter on the bed seriously. Peter lay flat and breathed weakly, his brows furrowed, as if he was preoccupied even in a dream. He couldn't sleep soundly.

They were asked out of the ward, and the doctor told them not to casually enter the ward to disturb the patient, so Christina had no chance to ask Peter questions.

She still stayed in the hospital. The hospital was busy during the day. Doctors, patients, nurses, and patients came and went. She and the people of Shepherd family sat outside the ward, waiting...

It was sunset again.

The day passed quickly and peacefully. The people from Shepherd family did not understand why Christina stayed here, but they did not chase her away.

During this period, Nanny Faang called Christina and confirmed that Christina was staying in the hospital and did not run around. She did not dare to order Christina to go back. She just asked Mrs. Shepherd to answer the phone and politely requested her to take care of Christina. The Hopkins family had always attached great importance to rules and etiquette. But Mrs. Shepherd could feel that the Hopkins family seemed to have an invisible supervision over Christina.

Peter's younger brother had spent the whole day with Christina. He joked with her, "Patrick is afraid that you will get lost?"

Christina thought for a moment and told him seriously, "He asks me to take a children's wristwatch with me." There was a positioning system.

He laughed when he heard this.

There were four boys in the Shepherd family, and his mother had complained about not having a daughter for many years. Today, he learned that it would be interesting to have a girl in the family.

"Are you sleepy?" Christina looked very tired.

But she held on. "No."

He didn't know how to get along with women, so he didn't persuade her to go back to rest. He stood up and saw that it was getting late. "Let's go out to the restaurant for dinner."

There were doctors and nurses watching over here. They also hired some people to guard the ward just in case. They had been waiting outside the ward for almost a day and a night, and they didn't eat well.

"There's a restaurant near the hospital..."

Mr. Shepherd and Mrs. Shepherd also agreed to go out for a walk. It was really tiring to stay in the hospital all day and night.

But Christina shook her head. "I'm not going. Buy me a loaf of bread..."

The people from the Shepherd family also knew her stubborn temper. They were a little embarrassed and did not understand why she was so persistent. Peter's younger brother even thought in his heart that all girls were so stubborn.

The people of the Shepherd family walked out of the hospital to get some air. Christina leaned against her seat and closed her eyes to rest. After about five minutes, she opened her eyes.

At dinner time, there was no one in the hospital corridor.

There were two bodyguards standing outside the ward. They also knew that Christina wouldn't hurt Peter and were not on guard against her.

Christina took the opportunity to slip into the ward. "Peter!" She called out to the person on the bed. The name was unfamiliar to her because she had not even spoken to him.

But she really didn't want to wait. She had been waiting here all day and night.

"Peter, wake up!"

"Was Derek staying with you these days?"



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"Peter, wake up. I'm asking you, where is Derek?"

Christina lowered her voice and wanted to shook him up, but he did not even move.

At this moment, Mrs. Shepherd, who had been out for dinner, suddenly returned. When she walked into the ward, she saw Christina standing beside the bed.

"He's not awake yet..." She muttered in a low voice.

Christina took a step back and calmed down, but she couldn't hide the disappointment and deep worry on her face.

Originally, she was not worried. Derek was autistic and didn't like to talk, he was elusive and didn't like to report to others, so he was often nowhere to be found. However, over the years, he didn't get hurt easily, and very few people could hurt him.

But the old coin said he was dead.

Christina got nervous again. Her eyes could not help but turn red. She could not believe those voices...

Mrs. Shepherd noticed the change of her emotion and looked at Peter on the bed. It suddenly dawned on her that Christina seemed to be worried about someone else.

"I really hope Peter could wake up soon. Christina, you'd better go back to the Hopkins family and have a good sleep. If Peter is awake, I'll call you immediately."

Seeing her haggard face, Mrs. Shepherd tried to persuade her to go back to rest.

"You don't have to wait here. If you wanted to ask him something, I can help you ask it..." Mrs. Shepherd guessed that she had something urgent to ask Peter.

Christina suddenly held her hand and begged, "If Peter wakes up, Mrs. Shepherd, could you ask him that if he was with Derek at that time and since he has escaped successfully, how about Derek? Where is him?"

She didn't hide anything on purpose. In her mind, there was nothing dirty between them to hide.

Mrs. Shepherd was surprised. The people Christina worried about turned out to be the son of the Fisher family.

Derek was an illegitimate child of the Fisher family. Insiders always liked to say that he was an autistic fool, but Derek and Charles were friends, and it seemed that Derek and Patrick were also good friends. Mrs. Shepherd knew more or less about their relationships. Moreover, Christina and Derek seemed to have been good friends since they were kids.

"Okay, go back and rest. Staying up late is not good for your health..."

Christina thought that Nanny Faang might have told Mrs. Shepherd things like she was in a bad state of mind or had hallucinations. She lowered her head and walked out of the ward. "I'm not sick..." She said to herself.

Mrs. Shepherd patted her kindly on the shoulder and said with a smile, "I think I still have to go with you until you get in the car before I can rest assured. My four sons were all educated well by me, but it seems you are the naughtiest one."

Christina smiled awkwardly.

They got off the elevator together and walked out of the hospital lobby. As Christina walked towards the parking lot, she did not forget to remind her again, "As soon as he wakes up, call me immediately..."

"I know, I know." Mrs. Shepherd assured her and nagged, "I didn't realize you were so stubborn."

Christina was amused by her. Mrs. Shepherd was very humorous, she was almost thirty, but Mrs. Shepherd seemed to treat all the younger generation as children who were not growing up.

She was really tired and sleepy. She nodded at Mrs. Shepherd and said, "I'll go to the parking lot myself. You can go to the restaurant and look for Mr. Shepherd and the others..."

Mrs. Shepherd saw that she had calmed down and was going back, then agreed, "Be careful on the road."

Christina was thinking about going back to sleep for a few hours and setting an alarm clock. She was about to open the door with the car key in her hand, someone bumped into her while she turned around.

She was astonished. "Charles..."

As soon as she spoke, she saw Charles's angry face, which was a rare expression for him.

"What's wrong with you?" She stepped forward and asked him.

Charles seemed to be furious. He pushed her away as if he was venting his anger on her. "Christina, don't interfere in this thing no matter what!"

She was a little confused. There was a noise behind her. She turned around and saw that the back door of the sapphire blue Lamborghini was opened in a hurry. A man in a white shirt and black trousers was rudely pushed out...

Then Patrick and Chandler also came out from the same car. They carried a man together, or more specifically, dragged a man, who seemingly very weak. The man lowered his head and his messy short hair covered half of his face. But seeing his fair and beautiful face...

Christina could recognize him at a glance.

Derek.

It was Derek.

At this moment, her heart beat faster. She rushed over immediately. "What are you doing?" She scolded angrily, "Did you hit him?"

Derek's face was pale, but there were obvious bruises from fighting on his beautiful and flawless face, and the corners of his mouth were torn and bleeding. Several buttons were torn off on his white shirt, which revealed the bruises from heavy objects on his chest. And even his black trousers were stained with dirt...

"Christina, I told you to stay out of this!" Charles seemed to have known that she would over-reacted and immediately grabbed her from behind.

But Christina pushed him and shouted at Patrick in front of her, "What are you doing? Let him go..."

Patrick and Chandler did not turn around and continued to carry Derek to the hospital building.

"Why was he injured? Did you hit him?" Christina glared at Charles and grabbed his collar to question him.

"Have he ever do anything bad to you? Why did you guys hit him together? Tell me why!"

Charles looked sullen as well "Christina, I've already told you that Derek is not a good guy." He was even angrier when seeing Christina's anxious and concerned face.

"I don't care what the outsiders said about him, but you can't..."

"Derek is most likely the one who caused Peter's disappearance. He has been hiding in the dark and we finally found him. I want him to come to the hospital to confront Peter now. I won't wrongly accuse him, but if he did it, we won't let him go!"

Christina's mind went blank for a second. She looked at Charles's angry face in front of her and then turned to watch Derek...

Derek was dragged by them step by step. He lowered his head and had no strength to resist.

"You can't do this to him..."

Christina looked at them and said angrily. "I don't give a shit. I won't let you touch him!"

She shook off Charles, ran over, and rushed into the same elevator as Patrick and Chandler, who were caught off guard. She almost threw herself into Derek's arms and shook him anxiously. "Eric, how are you?"

Her eyes were red with anxiety. "Answer me. Talk to me, please!"

"Eric, I told you to talk!" She was still as domineering as before.

Derek seemed exhausted. His eyeballs rolled slowly with his eyes tightly closed, as if he was too tired open his eyes.

It was like his instinctive reaction to call out in a low, low voice, "Bae..."

Christina didn't like others to call her by this nickname, but it seemed that no one else could call her by that, except him.

Patrick looked at them with a mixed feeling...



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I love this book , can't wait to finish it.

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